

WIN  
\$20 IN GOLD  
BY SOLVING  
A LONDON MYSTERY  
BROUGHT IN THE  
EVENING WORLD  
TO-DAY.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1890.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT!

The Route of Nellie Bly on the Homestretch of the Great Around-the-World Race Against Time.

1890.  
14,862.

BOUND TO WIN.

PRICE ONE CENT.

68th DAY.

69th DAY.

70th DAY.

71st DAY.

72d DAY.

73d DAY.

SAN FRANCISCO.  
9.50 A. M.  
JAN. 21.  
South en Pacific RR.

MOJAVE.  
7.45 P. M.  
JAN. 21.  
Atlantic and Pacific RR.

THE NEEDLES.

WINSLOW.

ALBUQUERQUE.

LA JUNTA.  
Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe RR.

NEW YORK (Jersey City)  
(Penn. RR. Sta.)

Further route not yet decided upon.

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# FLYING EAST.

Nellie Bly on the Homestretch Across the Continent.

Started in Ninety Minutes After Arrival at San Francisco.

Nearly a Thousand Miles Made Before Daybreak To-Day.

Nellie Bly's Own Story of Her Wonderful Journey.

lie herself on the train and telegraphed from Fresno, Cal., to THE WORLD:

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 21.—Sixty-eight days I've been flying around the world and am once more in America. Counted by hours and miles the trip has been long; counted by days filled with delightful interesting experiences, the trip has been brief enough. The saddest sounds that came to me were the farewells called from the Hoboken pier when I started on my trip. The sweetest sounds were the words of welcome and applause which greeted my arrival in San Francisco. Most of my journey has been by water and most of that has been very rough. I have travelled nearly sixteen thousand miles on the seas and am a pretty good sailor by this time. I think my transatlantic voyage will have the greatest spot in my memory for some time to come, and not because it was the roughest either. The roughness of the voyage simply annoys me. I like a rough sea, and nothing pleased me better than the violent rocking of the ship so long as it didn't endanger the success of my trip. Just think of it! I haven't been seasick once, and am delighted to be able to say in this connection that I have enjoyed good health ever since I left New York. The weather has not been favorable for seafaring folk. It has been rough and squally in all waters through which I have passed. It was a little better in the Pacific, but the greatest turbulence prevailed. Probably half way over on the Atlantic. I was fortunate in always being nicely circumstanced, and as I was always lucky enough to fall into the care of able and skillful mariners, the vessels in which I passed bore me into port ahead of the schedule time.

Probably the most enjoyable part of the tour was the voyage from China in the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company. The officers treated me most kindly, doing their utmost to make me comfortable. I called from Yokohama that I would be in San Francisco Jan. 21. I confidently expected to arrive on that date. So did the officers of the Oceanic, but we had strong head-winds, and a tossing sea against us. The head-wind lasted four or five days, and we were very fortunate in making this port as soon as we did. Chief Engineer Allen, of the ship, has been eleven years on the Pacific, and he told me he never had experienced such adverse weather before. He looked through the log of the vessel and could find nothing like it, hence our slight delay. Friends who have so kindly written to Yokohama have my sincere thanks for their interest. It is pleasant to be remembered. My first trip from the New World in a direct way was not until I got my letters at Yokohama. I read them eagerly.

## NOW LET THEM PASS IT.

### New York's \$10,000,000 World's Fair Bill Goes to Albany.

The bill asking for an appropriation of \$10,000,000 to be devoted to Exposition purposes in this city, has been sent to the State Legislature, and should it arrive in time, it will be presented at to-day's session.

The bill is the result of careful consideration by the Committee on Legislation, and after a few minor changes had been made in its construction it was finally approved at the meeting yesterday and ordered sent to the Legislature.

In cases where a bill of importance is introduced it is not unusual to suspend the rules and pass it immediately, in which case not more than three days should elapse before it goes to the Governor's hands to be made a law.

No opposition is looked for. Every-thing in New York is in favor of the bill, and the joint resolution passed by the Senate and Assembly, petitioning Congress to locate the Fair site in this city, is ample evidence that the bill will be favorably regarded.

As the bill was drawn up by Corporation Counsel Clark, Elihu Root, W. C. Cullen, and John B. Allen, and other eminent exponents of the constitution, who have given over each point carefully, there is no question as to its legality.

The passage of this bill is a death blow to the plan of building a great exposition on the site of the old Fort Mifflin, and it is a great triumph for the city.

According to Dr. Depew, if Chicago is awarded the site she will be compelled to petition Congress for an appropriation to carry the Fair through, in order to uphold the dignity of the country.

It is probable that the Exposition will not be held in 1892, owing to the lack of time to make necessary arrangements.

The plan as proposed is to have the land of Columbus celebrated by laying of corner stones of some of the Exposition buildings, and the Fair proper to be opened in the Spring of 1893.

### TO REMEDY SHIPPING EVILS.

Monster Mass-Meeting Called by the Harbor Protection Union.

The Canal and Harbor Protection Union of the State of New York has sent out calls for a mass-meeting to be held Friday night at Cooper Union, to take action regarding the abolition by the Legislature of excessive wharfage charges now levied at Brooklyn and New York piers.

The union also demands that the Legislature provide necessary docks to accommodate the first class shipping and to construct a State canal elevator at Buffalo.

Among the speakers who will address the meeting are Messrs. J. B. Allen, W. C. Cullen, George B. Allen, W. R. Wilder, Thomas J. Ford, G. M. Smith, James H. Seymour, and J. C. Johnson.

## PAY DAY ONCE A WEEK.

### Labor Leaders Heartily Indorse "The World's" Weekly Payment Bill.

Its Provisions Deemed Certain to Accomplish the Objects Desired.

No public measure designed to benefit the great class of wage-earners, and those who depend directly upon them for their prosperity in trade, has ever been welcomed with such unqualified and universal approval as THE WORLD Weekly Payment bill, which has been introduced in the Legislature by Senator George F. Roess.

Since its provisions have been made public, and have become more generally understood and appreciated, messages of enthusiastic commendation have been coming in from representative labor men from all parts of the State.

It is just what has been needed, they say, for a long time, and it covers the whole ground so thoroughly, and secures so effectively the strict enforcement of its provisions, that it fills every requirement that could be suggested, and it would be difficult if not impossible to improve upon it.

Petitions are already being circulated in all central localities, among the wage-workers, asking the Legislature to pass the bill just as it stands, and it is probable that the united support which is given to the measure by the hundreds of thousands who will be its beneficiaries will have its due effect upon the law-makers at Albany.

The point which is regarded with special interest by those who have experience with similar measures that have proved ineffective after they have become laws, is the mandatory clause of the bill.

This provides that the factory inspectors of the State shall at once bring complaint against any corporation which neglects to comply with the provisions of the act for a period of two weeks after having been notified that such steps will be taken.

Many laws have been passed in this State, but many have proved no more than a dead letter, because proper means of enforcing them have not been provided. In the present case the difficulty has been practically solved for any employee in a factory or corporation where the law is being violated can call the attention of the factory inspectors or their assistants and deputies to the fact, and immediate steps can be taken to make them comply with the law.

In a word, the bill passes in its present form, will absolutely secure the payment of weekly wages to every employee of a corporation within the State. It is a very common feature of the law, as practiced in those States where such legislation has been enacted, but it will do away with a very serious source of complaint among the wage-earners, and tend to foster more economical and provident habits among those who can earn the smallest wages.

The World's bill includes all the strong points of the Massachusetts law, and many more besides. When it is passed an array of usurers and extortioners, who live and grow fat upon the wages of the workers, will be broken up, and the mines, will find that their occupation is practically gone.

The first hearing in the Legislature on the bill for the weekly payment of wages is set down for Jan. 30, and the friends of THE WORLD's bill will turn out in full force in its support.

## THE SNOW BLOCKADE GOING.

### Open Central Pacific Tracks from Prospect Gap to Truckee.

Detained Passengers Mightily Pleased at Prospects of Release.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 22.—The Central Pacific is now open from Prospect Gap to Truckee.

Snow is disappearing along the line in this section, and the train-dispatcher at Sacramento reports that trains will probably all be running on time by to-morrow.

Great difficulty in the clearing work has been experienced at points where the snowdrifts had been broken down and slides from the mountains were of constant occurrence.

Experiences grave and gay have fallen to the lot of the snow-blocked passengers and of the men engaged in opening a way for the trains.

A funny incident near Chapin's Spur, on the Central Pacific, was the sudden burial beneath flying snow of a party of 150 laborers, who were surprised by a rotary plough coming upon them while at work.

The plough was pushed by eleven engines and threw the snow fifteen feet from the tracks.

None of the men was hurt.

A rent burial and one of the saddest incidents of the blockade was that of a passenger, A. E. Lanford, who died of pneumonia and was interred near Truckee.

Men on snowshoes took the body away, as it was impossible to open the road to the cemetery.

The passengers have been in very little distress beyond that inseparable from the boredom of detention, but are all glad to be released from the prospect of finishing their journey.

The blockade on the Oregon road and that on the Canadian Pacific are reported as continuing.

Among the Southern Pacific passengers still snow-bound at Siskiyou is Col. Crocker, and Mrs. Lohm, of 289 East Second avenue, last Sunday night.

Understand Philip Wagner, at whose establishment the body of the suicide has been cared for since Monday, said to an Evening World reporter this morning that he had been asked by a niece of the dead woman to take the corpse from the morgue, and keep it until she could raise enough to bury it.

He asked for her name and address?

"Because she has asked me not to. There are three others in town, ladies, who have been asked to do the same, and give you the address of two of them because they asked me not to."

"One of these is a Mrs. Hughes, who lives on Thirty-fifth street, and another is Little Sargeant. She called here at 9 o'clock last night and identified the body."

"Mrs. Sargeant is a book-canvaser living on East Eleventh street. She told me that she had met the dead woman when both were engaged in canvassing."

She, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Henderson's niece, and Mrs. Lohm, of 289 East Eleventh street, have raised enough money to bury the body, and the funeral will probably take place from here to-night, the interment being in Evergreen Cemetery."

Mrs. Lohm, who was seen by the reporter, said that the Hendersons lodged with her about two years ago, moved away and returned once again, remaining but a short time.

The couple were poor, she noted, but extremely kind and sensitive. They were very fond of each other, and Mr. Henderson was an excellent musician.

He played frequently, but only when alone with his wife. After they left her house the last time she understood they were going to live in Jersey.

Last Fall they applied to her for lodgings again, but as her house was fully occupied she could not accommodate them, and they went away.

The police officer, James Driscoll, the man Wilson, Mrs. Vernell, the lady, and Edith Thompson and Laura Leslie, two more of her boarders, as witnesses, and then looked about for a man.

He was found an hour later in bed in the next block. They found the woman kneeling about the stove, and saw her blood on the floor. She was found with a knife wound in her back, and a knife in her hand.

One of them had torn open his shirt and brought to light two knife wounds just under the heart. One was a mere scratch, the other went right through.

The policeman took in the situation at a glance and summoned help. Sergt. Sheldon sent Detective Hayes and Officer Kemp.

An ambulance came from the New York Hospital and the surgeon tried to rouse the wounded man with hypodermic injections of brandy. He did revive, but not enough to speak.

Just as the ambulance in which he was carried to the New York Hospital entered the hospital gate he died.

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### 2 O'CLOCK. DEATH-STABS.

### "Frank, the Flower-Boy," Found Weltering in His Blood.

Tragic Sequel to a Quarrel with His Rival in Love.

### Mysterious Supposed Murder in a West Thirty-second Street House.

While Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was delivering before the State Bar Association his masterly oration on "Crime Against Criminals," in which he declared that starvation made man a thief, and abject poverty and the failure of human charity made him the foe of society, William Vanderleith, the Transfusion Subject, in Jail for Burglary.

### The Accused Says That the Dead Man Stabbed Himself.

A young man but twenty-four years of age bleeding to death from two ugly knife wounds and a woman bending over him.

Thus Policeman Robert Brown came, at 4 o'clock this morning, upon a mysterious case of supposed murder which puzzles the police of the West Thirtieth street squad.

The young man is dead and another is in a cell charged with killing him. But he swears he did not, and that the young man he is accused of slaying must have killed himself.

The dead man was Frank Martin. He was twenty-four, who peddled flowers for a living about the theatres and boarding-houses in the Nineteenth Precinct.

No one knew exactly where he lived, if indeed, he had a fixed residence anywhere.

The house where he met his death, 139 West Thirty-second street, one of the boarding-houses of that peculiar region, was the place where he was found most frequently when in the small hours of the morning his business began to lag.

Virginia Vernell keeps the house. A young girl, who calls herself Josie Driscoll, was one of her boarders.

Frank, the flower boy, was in love with Josie, but Josie had another lover, a peddler named Joseph Romaine, well known in the neighborhood.

Joe was ahead in the race for her affections. He is the one who is now in jail on suspicion of having done the murder.

Romaine and the girl went out together last night. They came home about 2 o'clock this morning, and were in the back parlor of the house when young Martin looked in.

He accused his rival and tried to get Josie to leave Joe and come away with him. She would not.

Hot words passed between them, and the girl, who was the prostitute man, so they say, to get rid of Martin.

He was in a passion and the prisoners say that he pulled a knife and threatened to kill himself, making motions about his throat with it. The girl laughed and ran never thinking he would do himself harm.

One who also heard Frank make any such threat.

Two hours later, at 4 a.m., Edith Thompson, another of the girl boarders in the house, going into the back parlor found Martin lying on the floor. She roused him, but he would not get up.

Among those who came down was Clark Wilson, a former inmate of New York City Jail, who saw the man and woman in the house. Romaine came too. Both of them went out in search of a policeman.

Only Wilson came back. He brought along Officer Brown from his beat on the next block. They found the woman kneeling about the stove, and saw her blood on the floor. She was found with a knife wound in her back, and a knife in her hand.

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## NEWS OF FOREIGN LANDS.

### Americans Profit by the British Boycott in Portugal.

3,000 Deaths from Cholera in Mesopotamia—Tableaux at Osborne.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—American mercantile houses and commercial travelers are reaping a harvest from the trouble between Portugal and England.

In Lisbon and other cities and towns American traders are displacing boycotted British merchants, and are selling more American goods than were ever before sold in this country.

### The Queen Allows Tableaux at Osborne.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Queen is deeply moved in her highest and lowest circles by the fact that the Queen consented that a performance of tableaux vivants should be given last evening at Osborne, where the Queen is now staying.

This abandonment of the Queen's past policy of seclusion is a matter at once of astonishment and delight to her loyal hosts.

At the entertainment in question the Princess Louise and Beatrice and the Marquis of Lorne took part, and the Queen herself, apparently greatly interested, gave many directions and made several suggestions.

### Harry Marks Fined \$55.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—Harry Marks, the former New York reporter, now proprietor of the Financial News, against whom Mr. Figg, a stock broker, brought suit for libel, has been found guilty and sentenced to pay \$55 and the costs of the suit.

### Quiet at the Charolais Mines.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The situation at Charolais is improving and work is being resumed in the mines. Acts of violence have ceased.

Many thousands of miners, however, are still out, refusing the conditions offered by the employers.

The troops have not been called upon to interfere.

### 3,000 Deaths from Cholera.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 22.—Reports from Mesopotamia state that cholera is raging there with terrible violence, and that three thousand deaths have occurred already.

### Comte de Paris Coming to America.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The Comte de Paris, on leaving Lisbon, will go to America, where he will remain two or three months.

### Sneak Thieves in London Clubs.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The committees of several of the leading London clubs are greatly perturbed by constant thefts of coats and umbrellas, and have about come to the conclusion that the culprits are to be found among the members.

Spies have been employed to discover the transgressors.

## WORK FOR THE FIREMEN.

### Four Lively Fires in Quick Succession This Morning.

Wind rattled the shutters of Mr. L. Keyser's bedroom, in the second story of the East Sixth street, so loudly early this morning that Mr. Keyser got up to close them. As he threw up the sash the lace curtain was blown against a gas-jet and caught fire.

Mr. Keyser tore it down and stamped on it. Then the carpet began to turn and next the bed.

Then Mr. Keyser roused the household and ran downstairs to summon help.

Before he reached the street two frightened servants telling fire from the window had sent Policemen Collins and Burnham running for the nearest alarm-box, which is at Fourth avenue and Sixth street.

It would not open and Policeman Collins smashed it with his club. The engine came when the flames were bursting out of all the windows in the second story.

It is a neighborhood of cornerstone fronts and not used to nocturnal excitement of that sort. The commotion was great. The flames had leaped up all there was in the second and third stories before they were put out.

The rest of the house, with its fine furniture, was soaked in water. Mr. Keyser's loss is \$5,000, and the house was damaged \$1,000. It is uninhabitable.

Shortly after 3 o'clock a gas jet set fire to a window-curtain in Mrs. C. Alward's house, 125 East Twelfth street. But fire was checked more successfully. It did but slight damage.

At the same hour, the occupants of the five-story building, 102 West Twenty-ninth street, occupied by the family of Mrs. E. Willis, were driven from their beds by a fire that damaged the building \$1,500. How it originated is not stated. An overhauled grate in a first-floor bedroom was found to be the cause. The fire with a loss of little more than \$100.

## "DONE UP" BY HORNBACKER.

### Eddie Dailey Knocked Out in Thirty Rounds.

A Scientific Fight, but Neither Man Seriously Hurt.

A long expected fight took place early this morning at a Long Island sporting resort between Eugene Hornbacher, of this city, and Eddie Dailey, of Providence. Two-once gloves were worn.

Hornbacher knocked his opponent out in the thirtieth round.

About a hundred sporting men witnessed the fight, and subscribed a purse of \$500 for the fighters.

At 12.40 o'clock Jimmy Lynch announced Jack Adler as referee.

Dailey entered the ring first. He weighed 110 pounds. He wore black tight-fitting and brown tennis shoes, with a white handkerchief about his waist.

Hornbacher came in a minute later. He looked muscular and in good condition. He was a couple of pounds heavier than Dailey, and he also wore black tight-fitting and tennis shoes.

Dailey was seconded by Jimmy Lynch and Bob Smith, the well-known trainer. Hornbacher's handlers were Prof. Desverney and Ed Baker.

William Harding held the watch for Dailey, and Henry Husemeyer kept time for Hornbacher.

The first round was marked by cautious sparring. Hornbacher forced most attacks, but both men got in some good exchanges. Dailey got in a vicious left-hander on Hornbacher's chin.

When the men came up for the second round Hornbacher was seen to have a big red swelling under the left eye. He again took the initiative and the two did some clever stopping and countering. Hornbacher's left brought the claret trickling from Dailey's nose. The latter also got a swanker in the left eye that made him wince. First blood was claimed and allowed for Hornbacher.

The New Yorker also had the best of the two rounds, but he was not so heavily on Dailey's chin, jaw and right ear. Dailey was evidently playing for a knock-out blow.

In the fifth round Lynch told Dailey to force the fighting. The Providence man accordingly rushed at Hornbacher and landed a corner. Some heavy work resulted, both men being badly beaten. Dailey had rather the best of it.

The sixth round was marked by clever stops on Dailey's part. Both men still appeared fresh, though Hornbacher was treading hard.

In the seventh and eighth rounds the complaints warned up to their work, and Dailey adopted more daring tactics. He continually forced Eugene into a corner, where each tried to knock out the other with heavy blows swinging blows. It was a close and tangle with little attempt at parrying.

Spirited fighting was the feature of the next four rounds.

In the eleventh round, after some rapid fighting, Eugene sent Dailey spinning across the ring with a sharp left-hander. Both men were much scratched and bruised.

In the sixteenth round it looked as if Dailey had Hornbacher whipped. He got him into a corner and landed repeatedly on his head and nose.

His seconds claimed a knockdown, which was not allowed, the ropes preventing Eugene from going further.

Hornbacher was bleeding freely from his eye when he came up from the sixteenth round, which was in favor of Dailey, who had been instructed to push the fight.

When the eighteenth round began Hornbacher was at once forced into a corner, and he was knocked out by a stake holding on the ropes. It looked like Dailey's fight, and several wagers were made with the odds in his favor.

The three following rounds were a lively description. Some roundhouse punches were delivered on the body by both men.

When the twentieth round began Hornbacher was battered across a stake, which left a deep red scratch across his back.

In the next two rounds there was considerable sparring, but no real action.

The twenty-fourth, however, was of the hurricane order. Hornbacher tried several upper-cuts, which, if they had landed where they were aimed, would have finished the fight.

Dailey looked as fine as a fiddle when he awoke to his seat for the twenty-fifth round. He was bleeding from the eye, but his eye was as big as a hen's egg.

In the twenty-sixth round Hornbacher sent Dailey to the floor with a right-hander. Hornbacher knocked Dailey's wind out, but got a couple of savage upper cuts in return. Both men looked decidedly weary.

The eyes of each were nearly closed, and blood trickled from cuts on their faces.

The twenty-ninth was a well-fought round, but it became evident that Hornbacher was the stronger. He proved this conclusively in the thirtieth round by rushing Dailey all over the ring, finally getting in a stomach blow, followed by a right-hander on the jaw, which sent Dailey to the floor like a log.

He could not get up within twelve seconds, and the fight and purse were given to Hornbacher.

Hornbacher has defeated Billy Clark, Lou White, Jack Kenny, who was struck down heavier than himself, and Burke.

He fought a thirty-round draw with Billy Davis and a ten-round draw with Sam Collins. He was defeated by Cal McCarthy in twenty-two rounds and by George Dixon, the Boston feather-weight, in twenty rounds.

Dailey has encountered Johnny Murphy, of Pawtucket; Johnny Wilkins, Fall River; Peter Murphy, Newport; Johnny Murray, Yonkers; John Brennan and Tommy Barnes.

### A Scientific Fight, but Neither Man Seriously Hurt.

A long expected fight took place early this morning at a Long Island sporting resort between Eugene Hornbacher, of this city, and Eddie Dailey, of Providence. Two-once gloves were worn.

Hornbacher knocked his opponent out in the thirtieth round.

About a hundred sporting men witnessed the fight, and subscribed a purse of \$500 for the fighters.

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